

Shifting the Burden.
"Never get out of trouble by bringing it on some one else," remarked a man on the train the other day. "I remember," he continued, "when I was a small boy, I was one day going along the road when I came upon a man holding a ram by the horns. As I came up he said: 'Here, sonny, hold this ram till I climb over the fence and unlock the gate.'
"I took hold of the ram, and he went over the fence. When safely over he said: 'I've been holding him for an hour. I hope you get rid of him as easily as I did.'—Lippincott's.

We wish to announce that we are now agents for the Standard Steam Laundry Co., of St. Louis. We accepted the agency of this Laundry, only, after a thorough investigation, and can assure you fine work and guarantee satisfaction. Our wagon will collect your laundry on Tuesday morning and deliver it Saturday afternoon. We respectfully ask for a trial.
C. R. KENDAL & Co.

Wanted—Thirty head of cows and calves and heavy springers.
WHITWORTH & HILL.

10,000 Pressed Brick for sale.
A. RIEKE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

BOATMEN'S BANK
ST. LOUIS, MO.
ORGANIZED 1847.

Capital - - - \$2,000,000.00
Surplus - - - 1,000,000.00
Undivided Profits - - - 709,393.24

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS:
3 Per Cent. for Six Months.
3 1/2 " for Twelve Months.
Current Accounts, also, solicited.

WM. H. THOMSON, Cashier.

PROBATE DOCKET.

Term Docket of the Probate Court of Iron County, Mo.—May Term, A. D. 1909.

Monday, May 10th.

Matters continued from last term, and demands tried against estates:

Arthur Huff, Administrator with the authenticated will annexed, of the estate of Harriet H. Emerson, deceased, final.

B. C. Fitts, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Edgar Fitts, a minor, final—now of age.

W. T. Gay, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of George S. Gilman, a minor.

W. T. Gay, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Charles P. Ruhle, a minor.

William Middleton, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Harvey G. Middleton, a minor.

Tuesday, May 11th.

Albert Radford, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Maude E. Radford, a minor.

W. H. Delano, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of John Sands, an insane person.

William Hampton, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Louis H. Wheeler, a minor.

Azariah Martin, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Franklin Sutton, a minor.

Azariah Martin, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Harold Sutton, a minor.

Azariah Martin, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Ruby Sutton, a minor.

Wednesday, May 12th.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of William Sutton, a minor.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Vincent Sutton, a minor.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Walter Sutton, a minor.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Nim Sutton, a minor.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Perry Sutton, a minor.

Marion Lewis, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Otto Sutton, a minor.

Thursday, May 13th.

Anna Backof, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Edward Backof, a minor.

Anna Backof, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Margaret Backof, a minor.

Anna Backof, Guardian of the person and Curator of the estate of Harry Backof, a minor.

Friday, May 14th.

A. L. Schwab, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Bead, deceased, final.

Edward Coad, Curator of the estate of William F. O'Brien, a minor, final.

Edward Coad, Curator of the estate of Charles M. O'Brien, a minor.

John F. Logan, Guardian and Curator of the estate of John F. C. Logan, dec'd, final.

Saturday, May 15th.

Amanda Sweeney, Administratrix with will annexed of estate of Frank Sweeney, deceased.

Rev. John Adrian, Guardian and Curator of the estate of John Cary, a minor.

Rev. John Adrian, Guardian and Curator of the estate of Mary Cary, a minor.

E. L. BARNHOUSE, Judge of Probate and Ex-Officio Clerk.

Bids for Depository of Funds of Iron County School District No. 1, Townships 33 and 34, Ranges 3 and 4 East.

The Board of Education of the Iron County School District will receive sealed proposals for any banking incorporation, association or individual banker in said Iron County School District desiring to become depository of the funds of said district from the time a selection may be made for the ensuing two years, and will proceed to open same at the Public School Building, Ironton, Mo., at 8 o'clock P. M., on

Friday, May 14th, 1909.

that banking incorporations, associations, or individual bankers in said district submitting sealed proposals, must state the rate of interest to be paid, and each bid must be accompanied by a check for not less than one half of one per cent. of the School District revenue of the preceding year at the date of deposit of said funds on the part of the bidder; and that the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Done by order of the School Board, Ironton, Mo., April 8th, 1909.

W. H. DELANO, Secretary Board of Education.

The Redfields.

BY LILLIAN W. HALE.

A STORY CONCERNING EVERYDAY PEOPLE. (Continued from last week.)

That Mrs. Redfield had overheard some half-dozen tender words that had escaped him the evening before when he was looking at some new art book with Elizabeth that he had brought over.

"Your mother is all right Dudley. What does she know of me after all? How does she know I will not kidnap Elizabeth? Let us go in and see her."

"I thought you would be insulted," said Dudley, in surprise.

"No, when you have seen the world as much as I have, Dudley, you will be glad to know that the girl you love has had a careful mother. Come, let us go in."

Mrs. Redfield looked a little disturbed as she came in; she was feeling with Elizabeth all her cruel disappointment. Much against her ardent desire to see her children happy, she had refused to allow Elizabeth to ride in the alluring car with the enticing tandem; her heart was deeply troubled, for she had seen the look on Clinker's face and the response in Elizabeth's, and she wished to allow matters to go no further. She saw no anger as Tom took her offered hand, but she saw resolution. Dudley felt such acute discomfort that he sat perched on the edge of a big chair; for the first time in his life, he could not talk, and no poetry came to his lips. This condition was serious indeed; his teeth almost chattered, so great was his dread of Tom's bringing his mother to book.

"Mrs. Redfield, as you have refused to allow Elizabeth to ride with me, I have come to ask your reason; I am convinced it is a good one. May I know it?"

"Mr. Clinker, my reason for refusing was rather complex. Elizabeth is too young; she is rather striking in appearance, and your turnout is exceedingly striking also; perhaps I am foolish, but I could not have her exhibited alone with any gentleman in so conspicuous a manner. I do not desire to hurt your feelings, Mr. Clinker, but—"

"The lady was growing rather confused, but struck bravely by her colors; she really liked Tom exceedingly, but her maternal heart was aroused and she did not wish Elizabeth to lose this extremely fascinating man; she began to fear it was too late for the peace of mind of her youngest child. She looked appealingly at Dudley, expecting him to cast himself into the breach, but he was dumb, and by this phenomenal absence of speech she realized that matters were indeed serious.

"I am afraid I have given him a mortal offense, but I can't draw back now," she reflected; and to her great surprise Clinker said:

"I think you are right, Mrs. Redfield; you really know nothing of me; I would not like her to be 'exhibited conspicuously' by you, as you say; but if I can exhibit her as my promised wife, of course Mrs. Grundy can have nothing to say."

"Your wife! Elizabeth!"

"Sure!" Dudley fell back into his chair. "I shall at once proceed to satisfy you and your husband as to my past life, family, fortune, and all that you have a right to know. Of course you have no evidence now—"

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene," murmured Dudley, recovering his speech and his faculties.

"She is too young," said Mrs. Redfield decisively; "she can not think of being married, or even engaged, for years."

"I think you are a little rough on Tom, mother; and you are deciding for Elizabeth without asking for her opinion."

"It is not to be thought of. I have nothing against you, Tom. I really like you exceedingly; if she were older than she is, Mr. Clinker—"

"I am twenty-eight and Elizabeth is—"

"Nineteen."

"And a half," added Dudley.

"All this contains no valid objection, Mrs. Redfield, and unless Elizabeth refuses me herself, I must insist upon having her," said Clinker, to whom it was strange indeed to meet with opposition from a mother; he had had too much encouragement heretofore.

"Well, do not speak to her now; wait a year and then—"

"Mother, all this is nonsense," said Dudley. "Elizabeth should speak for herself; and as to youth, my dear mother, if you will reflect a bit, you may remember that you were yourself nineteen and a half when you gave your heart and hand to my esteemed paternal. If your memory is so defective as not to recall these trifling details, I have here the documentary evidence," said Dudley, laying

his hand on the family bible, which lay on a table beside him.

Mrs. Redfield looked a little blank, and laughed.

"Elizabeth seems much younger to me than I seemed to myself at her age. But here is your father, Mr. Clinker. You may see what he has to say. I am glad he can't tell me to use my own judgment and it will be all right," she said to herself.

"Ned," she said, "Mr. Clinker has asked me for Elizabeth!" She choked and stopped.

"For Elizabeth! Why, she is too young."

"She is as old as I was, my dear, and—"

"Does she wish to marry you, sir?"

"I hope so; I have not asked her yet."

"Well, Tom, I am surprised. You are quite a stranger to us, and while you spend money like—like 'Barnes of New York,' you do not seem to have any business; and while a man may be rich, still I do not think it a good thing for a man not to do some good with his money, and make it as well as spend it."

"I never exceed my income, sir; and as to business, I do that vicariously, and I hope I do some good in that way."

"Vicarious!"

"Yes; I make it my business to find out young men and women who have talent and no money. I see to it that they have the money to pursue their studies in the lines they wish. I have equipped half a dozen artists; I have one singer in Europe who is going to astonish the world; I have graduated two ministers, one of whom gets a good salary; the other chose to be a missionary. I should not care to be one myself, but I never dictate as to their careers. Now this missionary—"

"And one Sunday morning before it was light,

They ate up this missionary,"

said Dudley.

"I will tomorrow have telegrams that will satisfy you as to my family and connections."

"That will not be necessary, my dear boy; I am not ignorant of your family and connections. Your mother was a schoolmate of mine, as I have before told you, and I have always known of your father, the coal baron. If she loves you—"

Tom waited to hear no more; he sprang up and seized the old man's hand, and kissed Mrs. Redfield so warmly that she blushed. "May I take her now in the 'striking turnout,' dear mother?—"

mine is dead, you know."

"Oh yes, take her, and—"

"Be damned to you! You haven't asked my consent yet," exclaimed Dudley.

"Dudley, just go and tell her, won't you?" Dudley went; he found her sitting with a disconsolate droop upon her mouth and her hair in a wild tangle, her eyes red, and a doleful look in her head.

"It's all right, Elizabeth; you can go and ride behind the tandem; Mum has given in."

"I don't—want to go now!"

"Yes, you do. I tell you Tom worked like a hero to get their consent, but he did it. The poet says the course of true love is a mighty rocky road, and I believe it."

A glorious color flamed in her cheeks; she snatched a brush and in a twinkling had her hair in order and her hat and jacket on, but her fingers shook so that she could not put on her gloves.

"What makes you so nervous?" Dudley took her in his arms and kissed her. "Good-bye. You will never be my twin any more."

"What do you mean? Nothing can come between us, Dudley; you are talking foolishly. Good-bye."

She flew down the stairs and at the foot of the stairway Tom was waiting for her with a longing look in his eyes. He said nothing, but hurried her down and walk and into the car and mounted beside her, and the chestnuts bore them away in the fair September sunshine.

For some time there was nothing said; but now that absolute and contented satisfaction in which there is no need of words. Clinker, experienced as he was, felt something entirely new and passing sweet in having this pure and tender personality beside him; to have her alone in the narrow compass of a two-wheeled car and in the isolation one feels when being rapidly borne above the ground by swift horses was a sensation that he had been longing for since first he had seen her. He felt in its highest degree that fierce sense of protection that impelled him to seek battle and slay an enemy for her sweet sake. He felt the same exultation with which, when centre rush in a foot-ball game, he had rushed upon the enemy, and his analytical mind began to dissect his emotions and to speculate why his yet undeclared love should cause sensations so closely analogous. He realized that love and war, the primitive passions of man still held their old force and fire as in the days when man slew his enemy with his club or stone ax and annexed his bride to his own possessions.

Elizabeth watched the beautiful horses, so well trained that they seemed to have mouths of velvet; their tawny manes flew in the wind, their shaggy coats reflected the sunshine in iridescent gleams; she noted Tom's strong hands in very correct gloves; he seemed to handle the horses with much ease. She never would have believed she could sit beside any man with such a feeling of absolute trust and confidence; she had all the feeling of confidence and security that she would have had with one of her

brothers, with a difference. She was too young and happy to be analytical; she just gave herself up to being so serenely and divinely happy that she did not think much; she did not look beyond, but did carefully note the time when Clinker looked at his watch and saw that it was half past four, and sighed with satisfaction as she thought she would not have to go home until dinner-time—half past six—two hours. She knew that Tom would not take her back until he must.

"I always wanted horses, but papa could not keep them after he lost his money, so we have had all our rides in cable cars, unless at funerals, and I hat-riding in a close carriage anyway. Oh! sometimes the boys take me out, but we all hate hired horses."

"You will have them hereafter, my darling," he said, in a matter-of-fact tone.

Startled, Elizabeth turned her head and looked at him; her large dark eyes had in them something of an animal at bay; what George Eliot terms the "fervency of maidenhood" rose within her at these words; her pride rose up in arms at the assumption of possession. He understood that he had not sued in due and proper form, and now, unless he was prompt indeed to prostrate himself, her pride would get the better of her love, and cause him to be obliged to enter into a long and tedious siege before she would surrender; he was not experienced for nothing, and as there were no spectators but loaded apple trees on one side of the road and stubble on the other, for he had at once headed the horses out of town, he proceeded to abuse himself to the dust. Bringing the chestnuts to a walk, he held them with one hand and with the other he seized her.

"Forgive me, Elizabeth; I had no right to say such words without your permission; do give it to me, that I may find words to tell you how much I love you. I wanted to do that the first week I knew you, but you could not love me then; you felt offended because I did not see you rehearse 'Lady Clare'; after you took me for Dudley, and I felt your arms around my neck, I could not see you again that night unless I had you in my arms, so I forced myself to wait. I went to Allen-ville to get evidence for Stanley to help Soule because I could not be near you and hold my tongue any longer. I wanted to satisfy your parents, for you are young still, and I could not win your love surreptitiously—oh, what is the use of words? For God's sake, say you love me."

He had dropped her hand and got his arm quite around her waist, and she realized something of the strength of the man who could pitch such marvelous curves and could win victory on any contested field of foot-ball.

She made a little movement of resistance that reduced him quite to despair. "Are you going to say that you can't, Elizabeth?" he said in such tones of misery and discouragement that she laughed literally in his face, as he had his lips to her cheek.

"I was reading in a newspaper the other day about a man who embraced his wife so—so warmly that he broke three of her ribs, and I was afraid that you might break mine—"

"His wife—and you will be mine—mine, 'till death us do part?'"

"Yes, if father and mother—and Dudley are willing."

The horses, like the intelligent animals they were, realizing that their master was much occupied, stopped and began browsing with great enjoyment certain tall weeds by the roadside dear to the taste of horses.

Held closely in his arms, his lips upon hers, the sun of the morning of life rose for Elizabeth.

CHAPTER X.

"Clinker! Such a name!" said Theo. "A Clinker by any other name would smell as sweet," said Dudley; "and this is such a noble, golden Clinker, you and Theo are out-classed. Theo. Rudyard Kipling or Eugene Field, I forget which, says a good thing about 'clinkered sin.' I wish I could remember it; I can usually stand pat on my quotations."

"Of course, for money, it is a good match; but I did not want to give her up for years yet," said Stanley.

"Maybe she will say no," said Stanley. "No she won't," said Dudley; "I've seen them together a lot, and it's an awful mash on both sides. Clinker does not know whether he is playing tennis or marbles when she's there, and she got to be such a muf at serving that I am all out of practice."

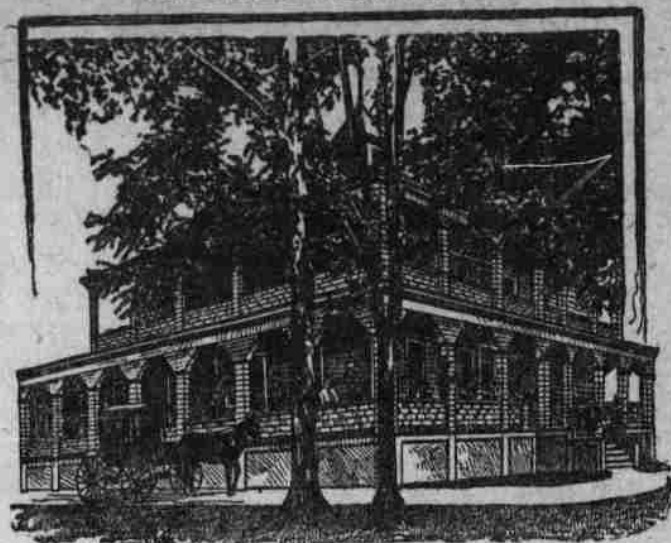
"Just think of her being sister-in-law to a baronet! We are getting among the crowned heads."

"A baronet!" said Mrs. Redfield. "Oh yes; his sister is Lady Something or other—Roxie Adams told me; I don't believe he ever mentions his sister's title—just calls her 'Juliet' and my 'sister.'"

It is quite a romance. This baronet was a nephew of an English governor that Roxie and her sister had; this governor would not depend upon her brother, but came to the States and was employed as a governor by Roxie's father, professor of Greek, ages ago, in some Eastern college; her nephew came over to find her and found the Enfields and Clinkers all together, and fell in love with Juliet Clinker and married her."

"Well I like that," said Redfield again. (Continued next week.)

ARCADIA VALLEY SANITARIUM OF OSTEOPATHY IRONTON MISSOURI.



DR. W. J. SMITH,

Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

CONSULTATION FREE. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Board, Room and Treatment, \$10 to \$15 per week. Special Rates to parties desiring Board Without Treatment.

This Institution is designed and constructed for the comfort and accommodation of patients who seek relief and recuperation and the recovery of lost health. Its location is admirable for this purpose. It is on the Iron Mountain Railway, 80 miles south of St. Louis, and 600 feet above that city. Nestled at the foot of Shepherd Mountain, embowered among majestic trees, just off the main street, and free from its noise and dust, and alongside, and connected with, the famed Emerson Park, with its shady walks and driveways, Sylvan Lake and Grant Spring, and their attractive surroundings, no more beautiful or restful retreat for the invalid and convalescent, or the weary and careworn, can be found in all America.

W. J. SCHWAB, Pres't. K. B. SCHWAB, Sec'y & Treas. J. B. SCHWAB, Vice-Pres.



COMPLETE
ROLLER
MILLS

INCORPORATED IN MAY, 1868

Ironton Manufacturing Co.

Ironton Missouri.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Grain, Flour, Cornmeal, Bran, Cotton Seed Meal, Poultry Bone, Etc.

PURITY CORN AND OAT CHOPS, SEED CORN, Stock Peas and Grass Seeds. Also, Complete Line of SPRING FERTILIZERS.

THE IRONTON MONUMENTAL WORKS.

R. HOTSON, Prop'r.

Up-to-date work in all kinds of granite and marble. Thirty-five years experience. A postal will bring me to you. Shop near my residence in west part of town.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Ironton, - Missouri.

WM. R. EDGAR, President. E. D. AKE, Vice-President.
MANN RINGO, Cashier.

IRON COUNTY BANK

IRONTON, MO.

Capital \$10,000, Fully Paid. Surplus \$11,500

Does a General Banking Business. Accounts Solicited and Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Insured Against Burglary

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

I. G. WHITWORTH, JR., W. R. EDGAR, J. M. WHITWORTH
W. H. WHITWORTH, MANN RINGO, E. D. AKE

WM. R. EDGAR,

Abstracter of Land Titles.

Complete Abstracts of Lands in Iron County. Abstracts promptly furnished.

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

...Grocery Store and Restaurant...

Staple and Fancy
Groceries, Fruits
Cigars, Tobacco,
Board by Day, Week or Month
The old Blue Store stand, on
N. E. Street, Ironton.
R. T. White, Prop'r.

WM. R. EDGAR
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
IRONTON, MO.

Practices in all the Courts of the State.



7 Daily Trains 7

—TO—

ST. LOUIS

FOR ALL POINTS

NOTH, EAST, WEST AND SOUTH

3-Trains Daily-3

FOR ALL POINTS IN

ARKANSAS, LOUISIANA, TEXAS AND THE GREAT SOUTHEAST

..The Most Direct Route..

To Memphis and all points East and Southeast. Best line to Hot Springs, Ark. Elegant Day Coaches, Reclining Chair Cars—Seats Free—Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

B. H. PAYNE,

Gen. P. & T. Ag't St. Louis

JOHN MAYES

PROPRIETOR

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

Ironton, Missouri

BRAND NEW Rigs Good Horses, and Careful Drivers. Charges Reasonable. Special Attention to Transients. PHONE NO. 22. South of Courthouse Sq.

DR. F. W. TRAUERNICHT

DENTIST

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

Office in the Academy of Music Building, Main Street.

SUNDAYS BY APPOINTMENT

JOHN ALBERT.

DEALER IN

Doors, Windows, Sewing Machines, Bicycles, Repairs, Tinware, Granite, Furniture Made and Repaired, Picture Frames Made to Order. Also

Undertaker and Embalmer

Souvenir Postal Cards

Valley Scenery, Etc.

UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHS!

All Sizes and Kinds, at
WM. PERKINS' PICTURE GALLERY,
IRONTON, MO.
FINEST WORK AND LOWEST PRICES.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.
STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.
COUNTY OF IRON.

In the Probate Court of said County—in vacation, March 9th, 1909.

Estate of Jane Dean, deceased.

Now on this 9th day of March, 1909, comes Ami Dean, by his attorney, Chas. P. Dammann, as administrator of the estate of Jane Dean, deceased, and presents to the Court his petition praying for an order of sale for certain real estate, as follows, to-wit: All of lots number one, (1), two, (2), and three, (3), except five feet off the entire length of lot number three, (3), on the west side thereof, all in block number three, (3), in the town of Des Arc, in Iron County, and State of Missouri, to pay the debts of said estate. Which said petition was accompanied by the accounts, lists and inventories, as required by law, showing that said estate is indebted and that said debts are unpaid, and that there are not sufficient assets on hand to pay the same.

On examination thereof, it is ordered by the Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be notified that application, as aforesaid, has been made, and that unless the contrary be shown on or before the first day of the next term of this Court, to be held on the 10th day of May, next, (1909), an order will be made for the sale of the real estate in such petition described, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient for the payment of said debts, and the expenses of said debts, and the expenses of such sale.

And it is further ordered that this notice be published in the IRON COUNTY RECORD, a weekly newspaper published in said County of Iron, and State of Missouri, for four weeks prior to the next term of this Court.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 9th day of March, A. D. 1909.

E. L. BARNHOUSE,
Judge of Probate and ex-Officio Clerk.